

# The Mans Decree Chapter 689

## Chapter 689 Destroying Oneself

As the aura enveloped Sean and everyone from the Cooper family, they felt a tremendous pressure being forced upon them. Unable to withstand the pressure, the weaker members of the family vomited blood before collapsing onto the ground.

The fact that Axton's aura alone was capable of bringing a Grandmaster to his knees demonstrated the former's terrifying power.

"Just stand down," Xander ordered Sean.

Left without a choice, Sean backed down with the Cooper family's men. As for Xander, he steeled his resolve to give his all despite knowing that death awaited him.

"Jared, you can continue. No one will interfere now." Axton smiled at Jared before leaving the arena with Donald.

After giving Axton a grateful look, Jared turned to face Xander with murderous rage in his eyes.

"Today, I will send you to Hell to join your son."

The moment Jared finished, he leaped into the air and appeared in front of Xander in a flash.

Caught off-guard by Jared's speed, Xander desperately retreated but it was already too late.

Jared had landed a slap on his face.

Slap!

As a crisp sound rang out, Xander's body spun in the air before crashing back onto the ground.

The slap had caused one side of Xander's face to swell. Not only was blood oozing out the corner of his mouth, but he had also lost a few teeth from the impact.

Jared had slapped Xander in public on purpose to humiliate him and to let the matter serve as a warning to the wider martial arts world to not get in his way.

It was not because he was fearful, but he had no time to waste. He needed to use whatever time he had left to train for his trip to Nameless Island on July 15.

Everyone gulped when they saw how pathetic Xander looked. As a result, no one dared to cause Jared trouble anymore.

When Xander finally struggled to his feet, he stared daggers at Jared. Just when he was about to say something, he realized he was unable to do so due to how painful and swollen his face was.

"Do you still refuse to submit?" Jared slapped him again.

This time, Xander's whole face was swollen like a pig while the rest of his teeth flew out upon impact.

Suddenly, his eyes turned bloodshot as he roared into the air, "Argh!"

A red mist then emanated from his body. It carried the stench of blood as if his own blood was evaporating from boiling point.

Meanwhile, everyone gasped at the sudden turn of events.

"Oh no, Xander plans to self-destruct in a suicide attack on Mr. Chance," Theodore exclaimed in shock.

At that moment, everyone feared for Jared's life. As a Martial Arts Grandmaster, Xander was akin to a bomb if he self-destructed. In fact, the blast itself would destroy the entire arena.

Consequently, many in the audience began to flee. Those who were strong enough began to unleash their energy to form a protective barrier in front of them.

“Mr. Knox, Xander is planning to blow himself up. He doesn’t plan on leaving even his soul behind,” Donald remarked in consternation.

Martial artists who were at Grandmaster level and above were able to concentrate their energy within their elixir field and detonate, resulting in a massive explosion.

By doing so, one’s body and soul would disintegrate into thin air. Without a soul, one wouldn’t be able to reincarnate anymore.

Consequently, very few would choose to self-destruct even if they going to die. Furthermore, if the gap in power was too big, detonating oneself wasn’t going to make a difference.

## The Mans Decree Chapter 690

### Chapter 690 Dead

“I didn’t expect Xander to be so relentless.”

Just as he spoke, Axton gestured with his hands to form a barrier and cover Jared and Xander in it.

By doing so, the explosion from Xander’s detonation would be contained inside the barrier, protecting those who were outside from harm. Or else, an explosion caused by a Martial Arts Grandmaster would definitely kill the crowd en-masse.

However, the barrier had also prevented Jared from escaping. He had no choice but to brace himself for the massive energy surge from the explosion.

As the martial energy within Xander expanded rapidly, his body began to balloon as if it was being inflated by air.

Instead of releasing it, he concentrated his martial energy within his body, causing it to be bizarrely contorted by the swelling.

Unable to speak, all Xander could do was scowl at Jared to express his rage.

Despite Xander's vicious expression, Jared was unfazed. In fact, he seemed to be delighted by his predicament.

"Being fat makes you look adorable."

Cracking a smile, Jared released a white mist from his body that quickly intertwined with Xander's red mist.

With both their figures enveloped in the mist, no one could see what was going on inside the barrier.

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At that moment, Xander was surprised by Jared's lack of fear. After all, a Martial Arts Grandmaster was about to self-destruct which was unheard of within the last century. Furthermore, he was the first Martial Arts Grandmaster forced by Jared into detonating himself.

Initially, he was looking forward to seeing the panic on Jared's face before his death. Much to his disappointment and bewilderment, Jared was filled with excitement instead of fear.

In the midst of his confusion, something even more unbelievable happened. All of a sudden, he felt the energy within his body being drained from him.

To be able to detonate oneself, one had to concentrate one's energy within one's elixir field. If one's energy were to flow out, one would lose the capability to self-destruct.

Just when his elixir field was charged to its limit and on the brink of detonation, Xander suddenly felt his energy being drawn away in an uncontrollable manner.

When he finally stared intently through the mist, he was greeted by an unforgettable sight. Jared was smiling smugly while absorbing all of the red mist into his body.

Xander was stupefied at what he saw. What is this technique Jared is using? How can he suck someone else's energy into his own body?

When Xander attempted to stop his elixir field from flowing out, he realized his efforts were useless. All he could do was idly watch as his elixir field was drained empty.

At that moment, Xander lost the opportunity to self-destruct. His previously bloated body was rapidly deflating into a scrawny figure.

Even at death, Xander had no idea what sort of power Jared used.

As time ticked by, everyone began to grow curious as to why the explosion never happened.

Once the white mist had cleared, Jared and Xander's figures emerged. However, Jared was the only one left standing, while Xander was reduced to a withered corpse with his eyes staring blankly into space.

When everyone saw what happened, they were dumbstruck. Axton removed the barrier with a wave of his hand and hurried forward.

Soon, everyone swarmed ahead, wanting to find out if Xander was truly dead.

"Xander is... dead."

Upon verifying the fact, the arena fell into a deathly silence. No one had expected Xander who was about to self-destruct to stop abruptly at the last minute.